

DAILY NEVADA STATE JOURNAL.

RENO, WASHOE COUNTY, NEVADA, SATURDAY MORNING JANUARY 18, 1890.

VOL. XXXII.

GOOD MORNING.

"Good morning, world!" On the window seat she balanced her two little feet; she clung with her dimpled hands and stood framed in a picture of childhood. The clambering vines hung low and green. The dancing flowers and the fields of grass nodded and waved at the little lass; and the far off hills and the sky overhead listened and beamed at the child, and said: "Good morning, world!" and the great world heard; Each rustling tree and each singing bird. The old sun lifted his head and smiled: "Good morning, world!" "Good morning, child!" "Good morning, world!" "Good morning, child!"

THE AGENT.

As he came swinging up the path that led across the prairie from the Cross Roads store, Felix Skaggs presented a picture of utter despair. All about was peace and joy. The broad prairie spreading broad for miles in every direction in one broad level plain was green with the spring grass, while the evening breezes came up laden with the sweet scent of a thousand wild flowers. The surrounding hills were certainly all that one could ask; but Felix was blind to it and stumbled with his eyes cast down.

Mrs. Skaggs met her husband at the door of the little sod house, and in a trembling tone asked: "Has it gone against us, Felix?" "Yes," he replied, "it has."

Felix threw his slouched wool hat down on the ground, and dropping himself on the door step, gave a deep drawn sigh and sat for several minutes with his face buried in his hands.

It was quite a while before Mrs. Skaggs felt able to say anything more, but at last standing her voice with an effort she said: "Well, Felix, it's bad, but we mustn't worry over it. It's a great misfortune to us, but it might have been worse, now mightn't it?"

"I don't know how it could well have been worse. Having to give up the claim after we've lived on it this long, and after we've worked and saved and improved it, ain't no trifling matter, I can tell you."

"No, I know that, Felix. It's a bad loss to us, but we must bear up against it."

Felix shook his head doubtfully and drawing a coarse, soiled sleeve across his face to wipe away the perspiration, went on: "It's easy to talk, Tilly, but it ain't easy to bear such losses as this. Remember the years we've lived here, toiling and struggling against droughts and pests, doing everything we could to do a home started. And now, just when we begin to see the light, and begin to feel that our efforts are going to be rewarded, here comes this land grabber and takes it all away from us, and turns us out in the world with nothing. All gone, swept away at one sweep."

"Reckon you can't be mistaken, Felix?" "No, I wish I was. There's no chance for any mistake, Tilly; none in the world. Bert Hart was telling us at the store that the case had been decided, and that the settlers would have to give up their claims or buy them over again from the land grabber. Bert was up to the land office yesterday, and so there can't be any mistake about it. Old Joyce has got the land and we have got nothing."

"Perhaps we could buy it again." "What! After it is stolen from us, go to work and buy it back? Never." "When will we have to leave?" "I don't know. Old Joyce's agent will be at the Cross Roads to-morrow to meet the settlers, and I reckon we'll find out then all about it."

sonal appeals were made to the agent, and though he was mild and gracious in his replies he showed no disposition to deviate from his first terms. "I would be glad to aid you," he would say, "but under the circumstances I cannot vary from my rules."

So in time the people, already sore, began to speak of Mr. Babcock as a hard, unfeeling man, whose whole object was to grind them down.

Finally Felix went away to seek another location, and while he was gone Mrs. Skaggs became sick, and it was necessary to send for a doctor. Jennie Skaggs, the 12-year-old child, was sent over to the Cross Roads to ask some one to go from there.

"It's a long walk to the store, Jennie," the mother said as the child started off, "but you can find the way easily, and you needn't be in any hurry; coming back only so you reach home before night."

Jennie tripped away and in due time reached the Cross Roads, where she told her errand to the storekeeper and asked him to aid her in finding some one to go for the doctor.

"Why, yes, I'll help you, of course," said the storekeeper, "but I don't see anybody here just now as could go. There'll be some one here directly, though, and if you want to go on back I'll attend to it for you, and send as soon as possible."

Jennie waited, however, fearful that the storekeeper might forget, and it was now quite late when she departed for home; so late, in fact, that before she had gone half the distance darkness came on and she lost the road.

While she was wandering about on the prairie she heard the clatter of horses' feet coming toward her, and waiting where she was, a buggy drawn by two dashing horses drew up. The driver caught a glimpse of the child's white dress and, halting, cried out: "Hello, here, what's the matter?"

"Please, sir, I'm lost." "Lost, eh?" the man replied in a mild, kind tone. "Well, now, that's bad. Where do you want to go, little girl?"

"My pa's name is Felix Skaggs, and I want to go home. Do you know where he lives?" "Felix Skaggs? Um, why, no, I believe I don't. I haven't been here long, and I'm not much acquainted yet."

when her companion raised his head, and chinking himself as if he had just awoke from sleep, asked: "Do you know your grandpa's name?"

"Yes, sir, it is Reuben Thayer." "What town does he live in?" "He lives in Ohio, but I forget the town."

"Can't you remember it?" "I'm afraid not. But I have it on a slip of paper here. Do you want it?" "Yes, I do. What were you going to do with it?"

"I—you won't never tell, will you?" "Indeed I won't." "I was going to write to him and tell him everything, but I was afraid to write, and I didn't."

"Look here. I've thought up a little scheme. Can you keep a secret?" "Yes, sir, if I ought to, I can." "Well, you ought to this time and you must. Now we'll go in together and put up a little job on your pa and ma."

We'll write to Mr. What's-his-name—your grandpa, I mean—we'll write to him and tell him all about this land trouble, and I'll bet you anything it turns out all right. If it don't why there won't be any harm done, and nobody but you and I will be disappointed. Now what do you say to that?"

"I—I don't know. Do you think it would be right?" "Why, of course. There couldn't be any harm in it, could there?" "No, sir; and I think it would be a very good idea."

"Then I'll write the letter when I get back, and you must keep perfectly still about it." "I will, and if it all comes around right pa and ma will be happy. Wonder what the agent would think?"

"The buggy rolled back across the prairie, and after Jenny had waited a few moments to listen to the clattering of the horses' feet she went into the house. "You were so late, Jennie," the mother said, "that I began to feel uneasy about you. I was afraid you had lost the road."

"Lost, eh?" the man replied in a mild, kind tone. "Well, now, that's bad. Where do you want to go, little girl?" "My pa's name is Felix Skaggs, and I want to go home. Do you know where he lives?"

"Felix Skaggs? Um, why, no, I believe I don't. I haven't been here long, and I'm not much acquainted yet."

MOTHERS AS CHAPERONES.

WORDS OF WISDOM FOR THE PERUSAL OF GIRLS WHO ARE "OUT."

The Chaperone is Not a Spy, but a Guardian and Protector—Young and Experienced Women Need the Assistance of Some One Who Knows the World.

I would not ask, Why should a mother chaperon her daughter? but rather formulate my question into, Why should a mother not chaperon her daughter?

I fancy in the discussion of such a proposition it will be found more difficult to prove the negative, and when the subject is once properly understood it must be conceded that a mother should assuredly continue her care.

There exists no reason why she should not. But the question becomes rather more complicated, perhaps, when the mother may have died, or when from any cause it becomes impossible for her to perform this duty.

Then the American girl asserts herself. She has been reared in an independence of thought and action which makes her dissatisfied with all restraint. She construes chaperonage as espionage.

She declares that she will not tolerate being watched, and avers that she must be allowed entire freedom and liberty of action, and she asserts that her own perceptions of right and wrong, and her innate delicacy of sentiment, are all that is needed to make it quite safe for her to go wherever she wills to do.

CHAPERONAGE NOT ESPIONAGE. Now, this is true, and it is not true. In the first place, it is a mistake to confound chaperonage with espionage.

To suppose that a chaperone is a spy on one's actions is a perversion of the proper functions of such an office. A chaperone is either a mother or a selected matronly friend, whose tender interest or friendliness is the best guarantee against misconstruction.

A young girl is supposed to be guileless, artless and confiding. These are very lovely traits, which will doubtless some day contribute to the happiness of a home circle of her own; but just in proportion as these attractions exist they become dangerous without guidance, from their very nature and on account of the inexperience of youth.

Then young girls, even if ever so carefully trained, do not understand the nice social formalities that regulate the polite world, are inclined to be heedless, and carried away for the time being by the exhilaration of a gay life. Thus, with the best disposition to do only what is proper, they commit errors that in a measure misrepresent them, and which they afterward regret.

DIAMONDS IN WALKING STICKS.

Among the novel patterns in walking sticks brought over from Paris there are some, and by no means the most bulky ones, which have proved very profitable to their owners. Several of them are to be seen at the present time in the limbo where smugglers' tools find government safe keeping.

"I met the steamer," said the first thing I saw, "and I met the baggage; it was diamonds I had been told to look for, and found, as I expected, nothing suspicious. He smiled when I asked him to go into the search room, explaining that I regretted to have to obey such disagreeable orders, but that duty was duty."

He took his stick in hand, and I stripped the handle to look for the diamonds. I was beginning to be puzzled. I looked in his mouth and in his ears and between his toes, and in every conceivable cache, but I found no diamonds. He smiled all the time.

He thought perhaps that he had allowed the general to get the stick, and I asked him to "take an emerald with me." But I couldn't quite take that far legitimately. He kept on smiling. At last an inspiration seized me. I picked up the cane, pressed that little silver name plate, found it yielded and opened up a cavity, and discovered that the whole of the naturally hollow bamboo was loaded, and begged my game. By this time the smuggler had ceased smiling.—New York World.

Whims of the Society Actress. "A young woman who had just made her debut in a play, and was well known theatrical manager. The play was bought and the company engaged. One day she ran into my office in a great state of agitation."

"Oh, Mr. Blank," she cried, tugging at her little vest, from which she drew out a tiny ribbon, "here's the color of the dress I am to wear."

"It was dumfounded for a moment." "Well, Miss M.—," said, "I don't quite understand." "Oh, yes, she ran on, 'I shall have a dress made of that material and cut delectable.'"

"But do you know what the other ladies are going to wear?" I asked her. "No, I don't." "Do you know what the colors of the scenery are, and that it is customary to color costumes to harmonize with the scenery before deciding on a dress? Now, I think a plush gown would be just."

"She roused in an instant." "I shan't wear plush! No, I'll never put a bit of it on my body. There, now! I agree to nothing but silk, air, and this color, look!"

"I told her the color would never do (it was a bright yellow); but she insisted that she would wear it." "Look here, miss," said I, for I was an annoyed man, "if you insist on wearing that dress, I am going to build a whole scene, with costumes and all the rest of it, around that bit of ribbon!"

"It was enough. She left. By-and-by she became a little more docile, and she wore the right dress after all. I am going to build a whole scene, with costumes and all the rest of it, around that bit of ribbon!"

INCOMPLETE.

I think the words that are sweetest, And the words that are never said; And the moments that pass the fleetest, Are the last ones with the dead.

The thoughts that are truest and bravest, Are the ones that are never expressed; And the tender love that craves, For fear is never confessed.

I know the friends that are truest: Are those we see in our dreams; Though we feel the one that is nearest Is very near what we seem.

The rose that is sweetest and fairest, Is the bud that is killed by the frost; And the love that is dearest and rarest, Is the true love we just have lost.

Young Men in Public Life. It is no easy matter, if, indeed, it is possible, to fix the time at which it is proper for a man to enter upon public life. The question is quite prominent.

Pitt was a very young man when he entered parliament, though he had previously been attached to "Single Speech" Hamilton, secretary of Lord Halifax in Ireland, and afterward private secretary of Lord Rockingham while the latter's one year ministry lasted. And so a crowd of less notable illustrations might be cited.

But no average of circumstances will suffice to establish a rule in the case. It must ever be a matter of perpetual chance and discovery. One man does his best work in a very short time and early in life, when another does not fairly come to it till he is at middle life, and even later. And what a young man is specially good for, and for that reason specially inclined to an, older one would regard as wholly out of the reach of his desires. The fully matured public man is a different being from the beginner. And if he has husbanded his powers he generally possesses as good a stock of the energy of youth as any situation in which is he placed may require.—Boston Herald.

A Pretty Picture. I was at one of the fashionable theatres uptown, and there I noticed fashion in the application instead of the abstract, and it really is far nicer to see pretty dresses on moving models, and hats and bonnets over real faces. I saw one superb woman sweep in—that's a good word, "sweep in"—with a dress of all very satin, cut square in the neck and with a mass of white and pink brocaded silks with gray fur borderings hanging loosely from her shoulders, while her golden hair was surmounted by a white bonnet with pink and gray tips. No end of diamonds glittered on her arms and in her ears, and I asked who she was and nobody seemed to know, and yet she acted as if the whole place belonged to her.

Beside her nestled a little body with big eyes and a sweet young face, and she wore a quiet little drab suit, and I was told that she was Annie Russell, the sweetest little woman in the world. So you see it is the fashion to wear what you please at church, on the street or in the theatre, but don't let what pleases you be out of fashion.—Olive Harper.

A Country of Salt. Everything in the country of the River Chai in Central Asia is described by Gabriel Bouvalot as covered with salt. It is seen in the walls of the houses and on the banks of the rivers, and the water one drinks is very salt. Traveling salt-pickers go in summer from place to place wherever they can find material to work upon. Their mode of operation is a rough-and-ready one. Boles in the earth serve as vats and boilers, and below these are placed ovens. Abundance of brushwood supplies material for the fires. The workers collect from the surface of the earth heaps of compost of salt and animal manure. This is soaked for twenty-four hours in water, then filtered, and then boiled for twenty-four hours, cleaned and placed in the sun, so that the water may evaporate. An ordinary workman can make about fifty pounds in a day, and this he sells at the rate of one penny a pound.—Popular Science Monthly.

The Snow Flower. Count Antokoff's curious discovery of the snow flower is likely to interest floriculturists for some time to come, as from the accounts given of it, it appears to be not only a remarkable but a singularly beautiful plant. It was discovered on the perpetually frozen ground of Siberia, but Count Antokoff has succeeded in raising plants from seed placed in a pot of snow at St. Petersburg. The bloom lasts for a single day, and comes once in two years. A French contemporary thus describes it. The flowers are three in number, and each are developed only on that side of the stem toward the north, and even seem covered with microscopic crystals of snow. The flower when it opens is star-shaped, its petals are of the same length as the leaves, and about half an inch in width.—London Globe.

SOCIETIES.

Amity Lodge, No. 6, K. of P. THE REGULAR MEETING OF AMITY LODGE, No. 6, K. of P., was held at 7 o'clock sharp, on Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock sharp, at the hall of the lodge, on the corner of the Commercial and Main streets, on the 14th inst.

RENO LODGE, No. 10, K. of P. MEETING OF THE LODGE, No. 10, K. of P., was held at 7 o'clock sharp, on Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock sharp, at the hall of the lodge, on the corner of the Commercial and Main streets, on the 14th inst.

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C. C. FOWNING, Editor and Proprietor

INGERSOLL ON CHRISTMAS.

Tape-Bob Says It Is a Relic of Sun Worship.

There is a great deal of talk about Christmas. It is a relic of sun worship. It is a day when the sun is at its height, and the world is in the midst of its summer. It is a day when the sun is at its height, and the world is in the midst of its summer. It is a day when the sun is at its height, and the world is in the midst of its summer.

There are many other things which are the relic of the sun worship. The sun is the source of life, and the sun is the source of all things. It is the sun which gives us light, and it is the sun which gives us heat. It is the sun which gives us life, and it is the sun which gives us all things.

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MUST WEAR GLOVES

The Man Who Fought Peter Jackson—The Line Drawn at Bare Knuckles.

Peter Jackson has been making a professional tour in France. While passing through Paris he was met by a correspondent of the Press News Association and engaged in a talk about his place for the future. He said: "I am not a person to boast, but I would like to be distinctly understood that I am not afraid to fight any man in the world, bar none. There is one condition, however, I will always stick to, no matter with whom I fight. That condition is that anybody who wants to fight me must do so with gloves on. I make that condition because bare-knuckle fighting is looked upon as uncivilized and inhuman. Those who engage in it are hunted down like beasts and made to appear as criminals before the law. I have no desire to be regarded as a criminal in any respect, and those who want to fight me must do so on purely scientific and legitimate principles."

"How about John L. Sullivan?" he was asked.

"As to Sullivan, I am ready and willing to stand up with him. But if we fight he must do so with gloves. I don't care what kind of gloves they are, so long as they are gloves. I can do as much with bare knuckles as I can with gloves. I can do as much with bare knuckles as I can with gloves. I can do as much with bare knuckles as I can with gloves."

"As for my chances of whipping either Sullivan or Kilrain I cannot say. I have been fortunate enough to cut-bats a score of the best men in England and some very good ones in America. When I fight I go in for a square win or loss."

PILING UP SNOW.

Nature's Water Storage System.

The Silver State, of Thursday, gets up out of the snow to remark: Yesterday, while it was almost a dead calm here in the valley, it was blowing a gale in the mountains. In the Harmony range the snow was blown off the southern side of the ridges onto the northern slopes, and deep recesses and packed solid for summer use. The snow could be seen in dense clouds, moved by the wind over the crest of the ridge until the southern slopes were bare. In the heat of summer this packed snow will melt gradually, supplying the stream which flows through every canyon when there is plenty of snow in the mountains.

NEWS OF THE MORNING.

Loss of Life in a Collision Near Cincinnati.

Influenza in the Navy—Portuguese Republicans Growing Bold—Montana Politics.

Terrible Railroad Accident.

Special to the Journal.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Jan. 17.—At 7.10 this evening, as the Glendale accommodation, bound for Cincinnati, was leaving the station at College Hill Junction, the Chicago vestibule train ran into the rear of the accommodation. There were three passenger cars on the Glendale train, containing about seventy-five passengers.

The locomotive of the Chicago vestibule train ran half way through the rear car of accommodation, plowing the passenger cars in a heap and setting them on fire.

At the present writing four persons have been taken out dead from the wreck. The wounded are now on their way to this city, where they will be taken to the hospital.

The number of fatalities and injuries, considering the completeness of the wreck and number of passengers, is reported to be comparatively small.

Several of the persons rescued are fatally wounded.

Bob Stevenson, baggage master of the vestibule train, was badly hurt, and died shortly after being placed in the patrol wagon.

The body of John Wilson, Superintendent of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co., has been identified as one of those burned up.

The engineer of the vestibule train is seriously hurt.

Portuguese Republicans.

Special to the Journal.

LISBOA, Jan. 17.—Seculo published today an unsigned manifesto headed "Directorio of the Portuguese Republicans to the Nation." It denounced vociferously the English ultimatum, and advocated a Republican federation of the Latin nations and the adhesion of Portugal to such federation. It declares the movement for the federation of the Latin Republics is steadily making great progress and force; that movement is seen and felt in the revolution in Brazil. The manifesto does not advocate a revolution in Portugal at present, and is moderate in tone throughout, except as to the denunciation of England's action.

A Dead Millionaire.

Special to the Journal.

ROCHESTER, Jan. 17.—An T. Soule died this evening, aged 65. He was President of a patent medicine concern. Soule had large interests in Western Kansas. He was the founder of Soule College at Dodge City and owner and President of the first national bank there. He also owned more than half of the town of Ingalls, which became the county seat of Gray county after a violent struggle with the residents of Cimarron. Soule was worth \$2,000,000.

The Montana Muddle.

Special to the Journal.

HELENA, Mont., Jan. 17.—A petition for a writ of mandamus was filed in the Supreme Court to-day by Attorney William Thompson, a member of the Republican House, from Silver Bow County, to compel Auditor Kenney to issue him a warrant for per diem and mileage. The case is set for Monday. The action is brought to test the validity of the State Board certificate which Thompson holds, he being one of the members elected by eliminating the vote at Tunnel precinct.

La Grippe Tackles Jack Tar.

Special to the Journal.

LONDON, Jan. 17.—The opening of Eaton college has been postponed owing to the prevalence of influenza.

The influenza in a severe form prevails among the officers and crew of the American squadron, now in the Mediterranean. There are 180 cases on board the Chicago alone.

Samoa News.

Special to the Journal.

LONDON, Jan. 17.—The steamer Lubek has arrived at Sydney from Samoa. She reports that a meeting of residents of Apia petitioned the Governor of Fiji to remove the British Consul, but the Consul had already been transferred to Noumea. The adherents and supporters of Malietoa and those of Tanumasepa had a friendly meeting.

Slavin Wants Sullivan's Scalp.

Special to the Journal.

NEW YORK, Jan. 17.—Frank Slavin cables from London to the Police Gazette obliging Sullivan to fight for \$12,500 a side, London prize ring rules, in America or Europe, or fight with small gloves, Police Gazette rules, for \$5,000 a side at the California Athletic Club, provided the Club adds a \$15,000 purse to the stake.

A Free Trade Move.

Special to the Journal.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—In the House today Mills, of Texas, introduced a bill to extend the trade and commerce of the United States and to provide for full reciprocity between the United States and Mexico.

Protection For Authors.

Special to the Journal.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—The Senate Committee on Patents to-day instructed Sen. Platt to report favorably on the bill known as the "Chaco International Copyright Bill," which was pending before Congress last session.

Monkeyed With a Gun.

Special to the Journal.

OMAHA, Jan. 17.—Sidney Dillon, a nephew of Hon. Sidney Dillon of New York, accidentally shot and killed himself while out hunting to-day.

The Townsite Bill.

Special to the Journal.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—In the House to-day the Townsite bill, effecting locations in recently opened public lands, was taken up.

The first section of the bill authorizes the Secretary of the Interior to appoint three Commissioners for each portion of public lands settled upon and occupied as a townsite, no more than two of whom shall be members of the same political organization, whose duty it shall be whenever called upon by any of the occupants of such townsite, and the money for the entrance of such townsite is furnished, to enter at the proper land office, at the minimum price, the land so settled and occupied, not exceeding one-half section for each townsite, in trust for the several use and benefit of the occupants thereof, according to their respective interests.

Baker, of New York, offered an amendment providing for the appointment, instead of an indefinite number of Commissioners for each of the three Boards for the Eastern and one for the Western land districts.

Perkins believed that at least five boards should be provided for.

Pickler, of South Dakota, doubted whether five boards would be enough.

Parson, of Illinois, while he was in favor of having the question settled, said the people in the town of Oklahoma had some sort of an agreement which would greatly reduce the work of the commissioners. While he would not be in favor of generosity, he did not think the House should be prodigal.

Holman, of Indiana, offered a substitute for the first section, devolving upon the local land officers, under the rules and regulations prescribed by the Secretary of the Interior, the duties proposed to be performed by the commissioners.

Baker modified his amendment so as to provide for the appointment of not more than five boards, to consist of three commissioners each, and as modified it was agreed to.

Holman's substitute was rejected.

The second section of the bill authorizes the commissioners to do whatever may be necessary to execute in good faith and justice the provisions of this act.

Secours then authorized the Secretary of the Interior to prescribe rules and regulations to govern the Commissioners and make it the duty of the Commissioners to determine all controversies arising between claimants.

Culberson moved an amendment providing that the claim of any person for a townsite or lot shall be deemed invalid if such person entered the Territory or took possession of the townsite or lot in advance of the date fixed by the President's proclamation.

Tarney offered as a substitute for this an amendment providing that when it shall be shown by satisfactory evidence that the claimant was, at noon on the 23d of April, 1889, a United States Marshal or United States officer or agent, or was, prior to that date, in Oklahoma, representing himself to be such officer, or if it is shown the claimant entered the Territory in violation of the President's proclamation, such claimant shall not have the right to prove up or purchase any townsite or lot.

Pending the action of the Committee the House adjourned until 1 o'clock to-morrow to enable members to attend the funeral of Walker Baine.

At Niagara Falls.

Special to the Journal.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont., Jan. 16.—A cyclone struck this place to-day and the wind attained a velocity of ninety miles an hour, carrying everything before it. The greatest sufferer is the Canadian Web Company. The roof was torn from the brick walls, and the north and west walls fell in upon fifteen girls who were employed in the upper story. All escaped except Alice Dicker, who had a leg broken and was badly bruised about the body. Two girls of the foot and carriage suspension bridge, which had been rebuilt last spring, were snatched and fell into the river. The greatest anxiety is felt for the bridge itself, but the storm decreased in violence about noon, preventing any further damage.

Telegraph and telephone wires are down in every direction. A tree fell across the railroad track in front of a freight train near Suspension Bridge, N. Y. The engine and nineteen freight cars were thrown into a ditch and the engineer badly hurt.

Turning the Rascals Out.

Special to the Journal.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—Commissioner of Pensions Baum has sent a letter to Secretary Noble requesting the removal from office of Henry A. Phillips, of New York, chief of the Middle Division of the Pension Bureau, on the ground of insubordination. Phillips was promoted thereto on April 23 last, during General Tamm's administration. Phillips' pension was re-rated and increased. For this reason Secretary Noble, some weeks later, requested him to resign. This, however, he declined to do, and no further action had since been taken until to-day, owing to it is said, to pressure which was brought to bear on Phillips' behalf by a member of Congress and others. It is believed Phillips' dismissal will soon be followed by others whose pensions were re-rated, and several others will be reduced in rank and pay.

Silver to the Front.

Special to the Journal.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—At a Cabinet meeting to-day Secretary Windom submitted a draft of a bill prepared by himself in regard to the coinage of silver, and it received the approval of the President and most of the members. The bill will probably be introduced in the House by Conger, of Iowa.

Officially Recognized.

Special to the Journal.

NEW YORK, Jan. 17.—Senator Calvi, Consul General of the Argentine Republic in New York, has made public a copy of the formal proclamation issued by his Government in recognition of the newly established Republic of Brazil.

THE BALLOT BOX FRAUDS.

Governor Foraker, of Ohio, on the Witness Stand.

Getting at the True Inwardness of the Cause of Democratic Success in the Buckeye State.

Investigating Election Frauds.

Special to the Journal.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—Ex-Governor Foraker continued his testimony before the House Committee investigating the ballot-box forgery this morning. He stated Wood had submitted to him some papers relating to the ballot-box matter, but he made no use of them, as they did not include what he wanted. Later, Wood got a letter from him which bore the names of Sherman, Butterworth, McKinley and McPherson. Witness said he accepted the paper without a question as to its genuineness, and it had led to all the mortification he had experienced about this whole matter. As an honorable man would, he felt mortified to find that he had been imposed upon by a paper which, in the light of subsequent evidence, it appeared, should not have deceived him.

Foraker produced a number of letters from Spokan, Butterworth and McKinley, and declared there was a striking resemblance between the genuine and the forged signatures. He said that soon after getting the papers he had sent Editor Halstead, while on the train en route to Cincinnati, and showed him the papers. He (witness) did not see how he could make use of the matter. Halstead said he saw how he could use it, so far as Campbell was concerned; that Campbell was only a man named before the people, that it was his duty to the people to keep such a man from being Governor, etc., that, if witness did not give him (Halstead) the paper, he would publish it anyhow. At Halstead's suggestion witness had the papers photographed, to secure him against the loss of the original.

On the 18th of September Wood wrote witness complaining that Mayor Mosby would not appoint him Smoke Inspector. Witness understood that charges had been preferred against Wood. The latter came to see the Governor and he believed Wood explained that his appearance in the police court was for defending his wife from insult on a street car.

Witness read his letter of August 13th, to the Mayor, touching Wood's application, saying he had promised to recommend Wood and would like to have a place held open until the requirements he had imposed on Wood had been complied with.

Witness told Wood he need not expect an appointment unless he was a worthy man, and that he (witness) did not desire him appointed unless he could establish his character.

Several letters from Wood bearing upon his application were read. In one Wood says: "They will be on to me with both feet, when you and Halstead throw the boxes on them, and I should not be allowed to stand alone." Wood added that many great men make mistakes they afterwards regret.

After witness had heard the charges against Wood the latter again called upon him and told him he must clear himself of the charges before expecting an appointment. Witness saw him again in Cincinnati, the night of the Music Hall speech, and he produced the ballot boxes which formed the basis of his (witness's) objection to his speech that night.

On October 1st Wood wrote witness he would have the whole gun crowd bagged in ten days, and inclosed a letter said to be from Walt R., at Washington, respecting the gun patents. Adjourned until to-morrow.

The Iowa Deadlock.

Special to the Journal.

DES MOINES, Jan. 17.—After several ineffectual ballots to-day the house again adjourned, with the deadlock unbroken.

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle. Feb. 21-sw-ly.

Notice.

On and after July 19, 1889, George Becker, proprietor of the Reno Soda and Bottling works, will fill and deliver in Reno: Soda, cream and lemon, per doz. \$ 50
Sarsaparilla, per doz. 50
Ginger ale, per doz. 50
Sarsaparilla as I know, per doz. 75
Pacific bottled beer, per case. 3 50
Fredericksburg San Jose beer, per case 3 50

When Baby was Sick.

We gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child,

She cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss,

She clung to Castoria.

When she had Children,

She gave them Castoria.

Excellent, reliable and economical are the words and ranges sold by Lange & Schmitt.

Every house and store should have them.

Call and inspect before purchasing.

Bought the Concession of King Milan.

In a sensational pamphlet entitled "The Bomb," a Serbian railway official has just told the Serbian people how M. Bonifaz secured the concession for the construction and operation of the Serbian State railway.

According to the pamphlet Bonifaz bought the favor of King Milan with 2,000,000 francs. He also gave the minister-president, Pirochanski, 800,000 francs; the leader of the progressive party, Garaschanski, 300,000; the Serbian ambassador, then in Constantinople, 200,000; and the minister of public works, 220,000. These astounding disclosures have turned Belgrade topsy turvy. All of them save the one concerning Milan are thought to be substantially correct.

WHAT ON EARTH.

Is the reason people will not, can not or do not see any difference in cheap nostrums put up by cheap John houses or irresponsible parties at enormous profits rather than take a medicine of world wide reputation and one that gives universal satisfaction at a price? No medicine in the world is giving such unparalleled satisfaction for purifying the blood as BLOOD PURIFIER AND BLOOD MAKER. Genuine bottles that does not do its work will cost you NOTHING & SHOEMAKER, Druggist.

NEW TO-DAY.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind, and it makes the best quality of cake and pastries. Sold only in one size. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 Wall Street, New York.

COUNTY AUDITOR'S REPORT.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON CO., N.Y.,
Reno, Jan. 6, 1890.

To the Board of Commissioners of Washington County, Nevada:

In accordance with law I submit my statement of the financial condition of Washington county for the quarter ending 7th of 1st, 1889.

Cash in Treasury Dec. 31, 1889. 10,612.19

RECEIPTS.

Fees from Sheriff	618.95
Fees from Clerk	120.00
Fees from Recorder	608.00
Fees from Assessor	79.50
Court fees Clerk	42.00
Personal Property collections	2,100.96
Sol. Tax 1889	144.00
Tax for 1889 Treasurer	95,680.90
Sol. Taxes 1889	2,628.00
Tax on 1889	6,490.42
Tax on 1889	198.70
Delinquent taxes, Treasurer	147.85
Delinquent poll taxes, Treasurer	12.00
Delinquent per cent. and advert. sales	41.63
Tax deed	20.00
County license	200.00
Fines on tolls	25.00
Gaming licenses	2,937.00
County license	1,801.00
Refunded indigent sick expenses	75.00
Refunded school district No. 7	6.25

Total 107,807.06

Total 107,807.06

EXPENDITURES.

State of Nevada	43,940.55
Salary fund	9,808.40
General fund	2,101.50
Contingent fund	28.00
Indigent sick fund	2,028.96
Reno Incorporation fund	5,184.60
General fund	6,490.42
School District No. 1	235.25
do do do 2	280.45
do do do 3	120.00
do do do 4	94.75
do do do 5	415.50
do do do 6	385.50
do do do 7	3,881.75
do do do 8	1,072.15
do do do 9	200.00
do do do 10	212.80
do do do 11	100.00
do do do 12	100.00
do do do 13	241.15
do do do 14	144.00
do do do 15	81.75
do do do 16	55.00
do do do 17	122.41

Cash in Treasury Dec. 31, 1889 10,612.19

LIABILITIES.

Bridge bonds	11,000.00
Agricultural bonds	10,000.00
Claims on Franktown road fund	100.00
Total	21,100.00
Total	21,100.00

Total 21,100.00

TREASURER'S REPORT.

Reno, Nev., December 31, 1889.

To the Hon. Board of County Commissioners, for and on behalf of Nevada:

I herewith submit my report as County Treasurer for the quarter ending December 31, 1889:

Balance on hand October 1, 1889 10,612.19

RECEIPTS.

Received during month of October, 1889	6,280.90
do do do November	9,927.19
do do do December	1,808.11
Total receipts for quarter	107,807.06
Total	118,419.25

DISBURSEMENTS.

Paid warrants in October, 1889	5,628.90
do do do November	11,029.01
do do do December	11,779.29
Paid State on December settlement	43,715.85
Total	72,152.05
Balance on hand Jan. 1, 1890	45,265.20

In the following funds, viz:

State Fund	117.80
Salary	1,016.80
General	15,812.84
Contingent	2,772.75
Indigent sick	3,349.49
Judge's Salary	28.00
Reno bridge	1,211.08
Reno School Redemption	5,059.00
Reno Incorporation	5,448.10
State University	3,074.70
General Road	1,569.20
Franktown road fund	100.00
General School	24.00
School District No. 1	181.15
do do do 2	484.81
do do do 3	319.10
do do do 4	372.00
do do do 5	637.07

DAILY NEVADA STATE JOURNAL

PRICE OF DAILY JOURNAL,
12 CENTS PER WEEK.

The "Weekly Journal." On and after January 1, 1890, the price of the WEEKLY JOURNAL will only be \$2 per year, making it the best and cheapest weekly paper in the State.

BREVITIES.

Snow-bound. What is the matter with the weather? John A. Bradley returned from Elko yesterday.

Capt. F. C. Lord, of Virginia, is snow-bound in Reno.

Wadsworth is jubilant because it only has two inches of snow.

M. E. Ward was confined to his home yesterday with the new medical chestnut.

The quarterly reports of the Auditor and Treasurer for the last quarter of 1889 will be found elsewhere.

There is some consolation in the thought that the sleighing will be good for another month.

Truckee is a lively camp just now. The blooded trains and hungry snow-shovelers show up on every corner.

Mrs. John Booth has resumed control of the Austin Reville, but G. A. Carpenter will continue to manage the paper.

A break occurred in the Auburn Mill ditch yesterday and the water nearly flooded Co. Assessor Stoddard's little ranch.

The Commissioners of Douglas county have fixed the rate of taxation for 1890 at \$3 on each \$100 valuation of taxable property.

M. L. Wines, assistant attorney for the Union Pacific at Butte, Montana, is in Reno only a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wines.

The little Nevada and California has weathered the storms better than the big roads. It has been on time every trip, and on several occasions ahead of schedule times.

The County Commissioners of Ormsby county have fixed the rate of taxation for the year 1890 at \$1.40 on the \$100 valuation. This, with the State tax of 90 cents, makes the rate \$2.30, a reduction of 10 cents from last year's rate.

Tennyson's Princess.

The many well known people engaged in the presentation of the "Princess," the certain available curiosity and amusement invariably drawn out by an effort of amateurs, and more than all, the popular object to which the proceeds of the evening were to be devoted, caused the Opera House to be filled last evening with a critical yet interested and indulgent audience. During the past month the dramatization has been much talked of, making it superfluous to mention again its plot and principal incidents. In noticing, however, the degree of excellence obtained, it is well to remember the time and style of the play and the unusual, if not unfamiliar wording of the dialogue. For in these democratic surroundings a representation of the exaggerated speech and mannerisms prevailing at the court of an absolute monarchy during the chivalric age seems but little effort of partial burlesque, especially when such a portrayal is attempted by our own every day friends, whose personalities it is extremely hard to forget. In spite of this unavoidable effect in some scenes, there was much that freed from the practical thought of to-day was intensely satisfactory in the tender imagery and volcanic energy indulged in by the people of the "Princess." Each and everyone of the cast did, at times, some effective work in the interpretation of their really difficult lines. The choruses by twenty-five ladies, quaintly costumed—Mr. Lindsay director, Miss Kitty Grapen pianist, Mr. Hillman violinist—were a feature of the evening. The melody and pathos of "Home They Brought Her Warrior Dead," will not soon be forgotten. The solos, "Tears, Idle Tears," sung by Miss Wasson, and "Oh Swallow, Swallow," by Mrs. M. D. Foley, received but half their due in unknown enclosures. Baby Gladys Parry, who didn't have "anything to say," Harry and Fred Bishop, dashing young bogies, and the five strong women of the plow (no speeches but much fun on the line), all added to the general picturesqueness. Miss Tappan, of the University, the originator of the preparatory work—which all recognize as anything but slight—is to be congratulated on the success of her endeavor, for the literary and musical games in the programme were undoubtedly a treat, and financially and socially was scored a real, true success—in large letters.

It will be reproduced on Monday evening next so as to give those who were unable to be out last evening an opportunity to aid a worthy cause. And many who attended last night will go again.

School Money.

RENO, Nevada, Jan. 17, 1890.

The sum of \$5,196.86 has been received by the County Treasurer from the State School Fund and has been appointed to the several school districts of Washoe county, on the basis of \$69.29 to each teacher, \$2.171392 to each child between the ages of six and eighteen years, returned by the Census Marshals, as follows:

No.	District	No. Scholars	Amount
1.	Franktown	24	\$1,214.40
2.	Washoe	32	1,387.78
3.	Mills Station	14	99.69
4.	Glendale	47	2,713.35
5.	Vardi	54	3,014.54
6.	Huffakers	58	3,256.24
7.	Reno	964	2,993.99
8.	Wadsworth	92	338.35
9.	Browns	44	164.83
10.	North Truckee	45	167.00
11.	Winnemucca	6	82.32
12.	Pyramid	5	80.16
13.	Spanish Springs	16	109.03
14.	Anderson	18	108.37
15.	Red Rock	5	80.16
16.	Bonhams	5	80.16
17.	Laughtons	7	84.49
Total		1,436	\$5,196.86

D. A. Linn,
County Superintendent of Public Schools.

STORMING EVERYWHERE.

No Trains From the West or South—All the Snow Plows Stuck and Telegraph Wires Down.

Reno and vicinity has never experienced such a snowstorm as at present. Several years ago snow fell to the depth of two feet, but the Storm King expended his fury in a day and a night and it only took Old Sol a few days to undo his work. But this winter it seems only to quit snowing to gather energy and snow harder than ever. For three weeks it has been storming almost constantly. When the sun has shown it has melted just enough so that the next night it was frozen solid. The consequence is that there is now a depth of nearly three feet of alternate layers of ice and snow.

The "oldest inhabitant" has run out of stories that are startling in comparison with recent occurrences, and the erstwhile denizen of Nova Scotia and other regions contiguous to the North Pole is the only one who can tell of snowfalls that have not had their equal here in "arid" Nevada.

No mail has arrived from California since Sunday, Thursday's Virginia papers came from the East for the past week have also the latest news from the south, and been like angel's visits—few and far between.

The passenger train from the East reached here yesterday morning. The first section proceeded west and got as far as Truckee. It was there turned around and started back this way, and, if possible, will go east on the time of the train that left Sacramento Thursday and is now stuck in the snow somewhere on the other side of Summit.

Another mail train is expected here from the East some time this morning, and if it arrives soon enough will be turned around, consolidated with the train now here and started on the back trail.

No trains arrived from, or departed for the south yesterday, the passenger train being held in Virginia. It will probably make an attempt to come down to-morrow, but the chances are decidedly against its getting through.

There is no telling when the blockade on the Sierra will be raised. Snow plows, engines and trains are in a terrible jam all the way from Truckee to Cisco, as the following special telegrams to the Journal show:

TRUCKEE, Jan. 17.—It is not snowing very hard at 9 p. m. There is a light wind. No trains are moving. Everything is stuck, including plows. There was a plow started from here to help the one stuck at Tunnel 13, but it only got about half a mile when it encountered ten feet of snow and could not proceed. It was obliged to return. Cannot say when they will be able to make an opening. It is proposed to start a train east at about midnight if possible.

SUMMIT, Jan. 17.—It is still snowing and blowing very hard. The trains have not moved an inch. There are three plows stuck in the snow, and there will be great difficulty to get them out this kind of weather.

CISCO, Cal., Jan. 17.—It is snowing and blowing very hard. No trains moving.

CISCO—9:15 p. m.—Jan. 17.—A snow slide a mile and a half west of here carried the telegraph poles away for some distance. The railroad folks have now lost their wire on the Sacramento division. There is now no wire west of any description whatever.

The Elko Independent, of Wednesday, says:

The mercantile business of Woodruff, Ennor & Williams, at Tuscarora, has been transferred to J. A. Ford.

Judge Bigelow is on the sick list, having been quite ill last night. It is reported that he is suffering from a slight attack of influenza.

Judge Wells still lingers at the county seat of Elko county.

Train No. 4, which passed here at 5 o'clock p. m. Monday, reached Teles station, six miles this side of Winnemucca, at 10 o'clock that night, where such immense snow drifts were encountered that it took the train until 7 o'clock Tuesday morning to reach Winnemucca.

P. H. McDermott, the Lamaille stage driver, had a serious trip coming in yesterday. He left Lamaille in the morning with his sleigh and worried through deep snow drifts until he got within about two miles of town, about half the distance, where he encountered snow about seven feet deep and the sleigh was abandoned. He then took the mail bag on one horse and rode the other into town, arriving here about 9 o'clock last night.

Eastern Nevada and Utah.

The Ogden Standard, of Tuesday, says: Dr. J. B. Cavanaugh, Central Pacific physician for the Terrace division, came up from Teacoe yesterday. He reports a big snow, and says the sheep and cattle men are heavy losers by the heavy storms. Three weeks ago there were 50,000 sheep in that section and there are probably about half that number now. They have not all died, as thousands have been shipped out. Haley & Patterson have shipped out about fifty carloads. The smaller owners are the greatest sufferers, as they are unable to move their sheep. A large number of cattle have been killed by the trains. They gather in the cuts to avoid the worst of the storms and it is impossible to see them for the snow.

Abandoned on the Road.

The Silver State, of Thursday, publishes this:

Two teams employed in hauling sulphur from the Rabbit Hole mines to the railroad by Alex Wess, had to abandon the wagons by the road, and be taken to Hamilton House. The snow was so deep they couldn't pull the wagons through.

Heavy Snow in Eureka.

The Eureka Sentinel reports the heaviest snow on record in that section, and that Hamilton has seven feet of snow, and that the Messrs. Mathewson Bros. had to turn the snow to get in and out of their store. Travel is impeded, and all mail routes almost blocked.

Cheap Sheep.

It was reported Wednesday that two French boys offered to sell 1,800 sheep, which are in the snow near Iron Point, for 25 cents a head.

Go to Lange & Schmitt's for ranges, and cook stoves. Best assortment in the State.

THE STORMS IN LANDER.

Railroad Blocked, Sheep Perishing, Cattle Dying, and a General Demoralization.

The annexed notes are taken from the Austin Reville.

This is in the issue of the 3d: George Dickson has lost a number of sheep at and around his slaughter house. Sam Tippitt tells us that the top of the sagebrush just shows above the snow in the valley, and that it is deeper out to Yankee Bluffs than here.

L. B. Logan, of upper Reese river, tells us that he was five hours in getting over the lone summit for a distance of three miles, because of the immense snow drifts. In that section of the country he claims the snow is fully three feet deep on the level, having considerable more snow than we have had in this canyon. In Smith creek and Edward creek valleys it was never known to be so deep here.

Tim Barclay and some others started out for Mrs. Birchim's ranch this afternoon, and from there will go to Smith creek valley and get the band of sheep out by using a snow plow to make a trail. It is reported that 300 sheep have been lost since Christmas, and the outlook is far from encouraging.

In the 7th appears this: The engine and passenger coach are still stuck in the canyon, six miles above Bridge's Station. The passengers have been there since yesterday afternoon. The snow is seven feet deep, and though the train men worked six hours they could accomplish nothing as the strong wind blowing filled up their cuts with snow.

At Bridge's Station they were telegraphed to bring some food to the train. Three men are on the train besides Boynton and the two Commissioners, on their way to one of the ranches. The relief engine has not been sent from Battle Mountain. Henry White drove to Lee Vaughan's today to get him to go for the mail and express at the train and bring it here. He cannot reach here until to-morrow on account of the deep snow.

These items are in the 8th: Henry White changed horses at Lee Vaughan's yesterday and reached the snow-bound train in the canyon before night, before the relief engine from Battle Mountain. He took J. A. Blossom with him to Bridge's Station, the latter thinking that he would get there before the others, but the relief engine arrived there after they had started and landed the passengers at Bridge's much sooner, as White had several axes before reaching his destination. The coach and engine are imbedded in the snow-drift, and the one extra engine could not dig them out, so that they are in the same fix as ever. Henry White will return here some time this evening with the letter mail, but as Vaughan had no horses to send with the overland sleigh, the paper mail will not be brought. Arrangements will be made with Phillip Doffy to bring the papers to-morrow if it can possibly be done.

There is no telling when the train will get through. It is the intention of the N. O. to get a snow plow from the Central Pacific railroad, and try to push through the canyon with two engines. They will have to get the train out of the snow bank before anything is done.

Tim Barclay returned from Mrs. Birchim's sheep ranch yesterday. He could not get the sheep out of the valley, as the snow was too deep. He hauled hay to the band, and up to date the sheep have stood the cold weather better than expected.

County Commissioner J. A. Blossom returns here with Henry White, the rest of the passengers are still at Bridge's Station, the relief engine unable as yet to pull the engine and coach out of the drift.

The paper of the 10th has these: J. A. Danielson, of Edwards Creek, came into Austin Wednesday from home on horse-back, being four days on the road. He tells us that the snow in Edwards Creek is about 15 inches, in Smith Creek about 17 inches and in Reese River valley, from Point of Rocks this side of Mt. Airy to the graveyard, it is not more than 12 inches on the level.

He reports Mr. Williams' sheep, north of New Pass, in Edwards Creek, about 16 inches of snow, and suffering, some having died. Mr. Williams also has his weather band that was at Tuscarora last summer, now near Shoshone Springs, not one of the weathers having died.

Mr. Danielson reports the snow at Triplett's not more than 15 inches, and says in the four days on the road he does not think the snow settled at all, but yesterday he thinks it settled considerably. Some few cattle are dying in Edwards Creek, but not what one would expect, as the cattle living are in very fair condition. The snow in New Pass canyon is very deep.

A crew started out this morning for Reese river canyon to dig out the stuck engine, and raise the blockade, if possible, so that the train can get through by Sunday. In White's large bobbeds were Frank Walkey, Charles Staratt, Joe Toms, Eph Wagner (driving) and Alvin Effen. Charley Hinchcliffe and Henry White started out in a cutter also to follow in the track of the big sled. They expect to make Fred Steiner's to-day and stay there to-night, beginning to shovel to-morrow.

In the 11th are these: J. A. Blossom tells us that the snow in the canyon is fully six or seven feet deep, and to that depth, for several hundred yards. The snow was above the windows of the coach, where they lodged. In returning here, he and White stayed over the first night at Lee Vaughan's ranch. The men have shoveled the snow off the track at the Canyon, and the coach and two engines are expected here some time to-morrow with paper mail and express. They are going to start at Bridge's station this afternoon.

EQUAL TO THE EMERGENCY.

Jim Harvey's Paradise Education Helps Him Out.

Jim Harvey, of Paradise valley, is spending the winter at Red Bluff, Cal., and the People's Cause has the following mention of him:

There was great excitement over a game of "freeze out" at Thompson's last night. There were two champion players in the game—Jim Harvey, of Nevada, and J. C. Turner. After the game had progressed a while Harvey "raised" Turner all the chips he had and Turner "called." Each man then showed up five aces. Of course, they both took turns in treating the crowd.

The Battle Mountain Central Nevada says:

O. North, of Clover Valley, paid Battle Mountain a visit and reports having seen on the river bottom, in the small space of half a mile, about 100 head of dead cattle. These, however, were strays, and were on the unfenced land.

Eight inches of snow fell here on Sunday night, making in all about fifteen inches of snow on the level.

Why do the Eastern fellows persist in calling all the Nevada people of California. —RENO JOURNAL.

Probably to offend some Nevada fellows, who persist in calling a whole lot of Californians, "of Nevada."

OPERA HOUSE DRY GOODS STORE.

Grand Closing Out Sale!

—AT THE—

OPERA HOUSE

DRY GOODS STORE,

RENO, NEVADA.

HAVING PURCHASED MORE GOODS THAN I CAN SELL AT PRIVATE sale, therefore between this date and March 1st, I have decided to sell at auction \$15,000 Worth of My Present Stock. Sale to commence

MONDAY, JANUARY 6TH

At 2 o'clock and 7 P. M., and will continue until the amount of \$15,000 is sold.

My Goods are All of the Best Quality

—AND WILL BE SOLD TO THE—

Highest Bidder for Cash!

I will Sell on Each Afternoon at 2 P. M.,

DRESS GOODS, SILKS, SATINS,

—AND AT 7 P. M., I WILL SELL—

Blankets, Gents' Underwear, Men's and Boys' Boots and Shoes,

AND CLOTHING.

REMEMBER THESE GOODS WERE ALL PURCHASED with the intention of being sold at private sale, but on account of the low prices for beef, mutton, hay, etc., I have concluded to do as the ranchers have been compelled to do; viz:

To Take What I Can Get, and to Make The Most Of It.

So do not purchase a dollar's worth of Dry Goods until you see what prices they will bring at auction.

C. W. BOOTON,

Opera House Dry Goods Store,

PALACE DRY GOODS STORE.

WILK DEFACEMENT!
22-inch Black Grosgrain Silk
90 cts. Per Yard.
22-inch Faille Silk, Special,
\$1.50 Per Yard.DRESS GOODS!
For the best two weeks we shall offer
our entire stock of
DRESS GOODS
At Greatly Reduced Prices

PALACE

Dry Goods and Carpet House.

Great January Cloak Sale!

NO NEED TO TELL THAT THE WEATHER HAS NOT FAVORED CLOAK BUSINESS OF TWO now. The remedy for each ill as a 12 Cloak Stock is to sell without reserve, no matter what the sacrifice. The public will get the benefit just at a time when a Cloak will be of the most comfort. It will be a

Slaughter Sale of Cloaks in Mid-Winter.

Monday morning, January 6th, we inaugurate this great sale, and in order to get the best choice we would advise intending purchasers to call early. This is a genuine February cloak sale in January

LADIES' CLOAKS.

Three checked Ostrachan trimmed Newmarkets, former price, \$5; January price, \$3.50
Two black diagonal cloth Newmarkets, former price, \$7.50; January price, \$5.
Five black diagonal cloth Newmarkets, trimmed in Ostrachan, former price, \$9; January price, \$5.50
Two striped Scotch cloth Newmarkets, former price, \$9; January price, \$6.50.

Ladies' Sealette Jackets and Wraps.

Three Sealette Jackets, quilted satin lining, former price, \$15; January price, \$12.50
Two Sealette Modjeska wraps, quilted satin lining, former price, \$20; January price, \$16.
Ladies' Jackets sold only at uniformly low prices.

MISSES' CLOAKS

Here our styles are unlimited. We have the best assorted line in these goods. We offer children's cloak—ages 4 to 10—\$3.50, \$5, \$5.50, etc., a piece.

In connection with the above we will offer during this sale 20 dozen Ladies' Merino Vests and Pants at the nominal price of 25 cents each; 15 dozen Misses all wool full finish Cashmere hose in solid colors at 25 cents a pair.

Respectfully,

The Palace Dry Goods House

Country Orders Receive Prompt and Careful Attention.

HEADQUARTERS FOR CLOAKS AND DRESS GOODS.

W. O. F. MARTIN.

W. O. H. MARTIN,

—DEALER IN—

Shelf Hardware, Bar Iron, Barbed Wire,

Steel, Cumberland Coal, Lime, Plaster, Cement,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

Buckeye And all Other Kinds of Machine Extras: Specialty,

GROCERIES, LIQUORS, TINWARE AND CROCKERY.

Agent for Empire Mower.

Commercial Row, Reno, Nevada.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

THE CHEAPEST! THE BEST!

TASSELL BROTHERS.

Pawning's New Building. East Side of Virginia Street.
Are constantly receiving direct from the leading Manufacturers of the United States the Largest and Most Complete Stock of

Fine

Boots



Shoes.

FOR GENTLEMEN.

Gents, Slippers and General Footgear for Ladies, Youths and Misses
That have ever been received in this city. The public is invited to call and inspect them.
It costs and saves money to Order. Repairs made promptly. Leather and Findings a specialty.

H. J. THYES.

H. J. THYES.

—WHOLESALE DEALER IN—

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS,
First National Bank Building, Reno, Nevada.

Sole Agent for the State of Nevada for Schmidt & Co.'s Sarsaparilla and Iron Water, from Stockton, Cal.

And Idaho Mineral Water and Ginger Ale from Idaho Soda Springs.
I also handle Sierra Beer from Boon, Cal., exclusively. Trade and Families supplied.
Good delivered free of charge in town.

FIRST-CLASS SIDEBOARD.

